

LAST EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE MORNING WORLD IS THE WORLD'S SITUATION

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**CLAIMS THE BODY.**  
**Pallister's Mother Will Give It Decent Burial.**  
**The Murdered Policeman's Brother Confirms the Identification.**  
**Theories as to How the Escaped Murderers Met Death.**

SING SING, May 17.—The body of Thomas Pallister, the escaped murderer, who was found in the river here yesterday will not be buried in the prison burying ground, as was expected.

It was intended to lay the body beside that of Rohle. This morning, however, a telegram was received from the murderer's mother. She notified the authorities that she would claim her son's body.

Shortly after 11 o'clock this morning Morris Kane, a brother of Probationary Policeman Kane, who was murdered by Pallister, arrived at the prison. He was taken to the dead-house to view the body. Without the slightest hesitation he pronounced the body that of his brother's murderer.

Nothing had been heard this morning from Lawyer Ambrose Purdy, whom the prison officials wish to satisfy relative to the identity of the dead man.

Pallister's mother arrived at the prison shortly after 12 o'clock. She was dressed in black. She was greatly distressed and seemed nearly on the verge of her nervous breakdown.

The couple were taken to the dead-house to see the body. The scene which followed was very affecting. The aged mother of the dead murderer broke down when she saw her son's body. She did not say that it was that of her son, but words were not necessary.

Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Kane, kissed the black and swollen features. Her grief was excessive.

She was gently led away and taken to the Warden's room to recover herself. The body will be taken to New York and interred in Calvary Cemetery.

**WAS THERE A THIRD MAN?**  
**Speculation as to the Double Tragedy Almost Endless.**  
**Theories Innumerable are being advanced as to the manner in which death came to the escaped murderers Thomas Pallister and Frank W. Rohle, whose bodies were found floating in the Hudson river, opposite Sing Sing.**

That there is a simple explanation of the mystery, there is no doubt, but thus far human ingenuity has failed to account for the many peculiar circumstances accompanying the condition of both bodies when drawn from the water.

Had Pallister's body not borne the tell-tale mark of the bullet's mystery would not have been much easier of solution, but both men having met death by pistol-shot wounds, as testified by the two physicians who performed the autopsies, nothing remains but to theorize as to the probable events which led up to the double tragedy.

The most reasonable explanation and the one which at once suggests itself to all thinking persons is that of a murder and suicide. Given this as a starting point, the question at once arises:

Who was the murderer?

From the expert testimony of the doctors it appears that the fracturing of Rohle's skull occurred before death. The diffusion of blood on the surface of the brain under the wound showed that the heart was at work when the blow was struck.

The doctors concur in saying that insensibility must necessarily have ensued instantly after the blow was struck.

This, then, done away with the possibility of Rohle having fired the shot which killed Pallister. The latter, therefore, was completely unconscious at the moment of his death, and the blow which struck him was not a self-defense, but a murder.

The terrible scene on the night of the escape rendered the possibility of a robbery crossing the Hudson not only extremely dangerous but next to impossible.

Two men, Pallister and the sailor, his experience as a river pirate gave him a knowledge of handling a boat which Rohle did not possess. What, then, is more natural than that Pallister should have taken the oars?

With Rohle in the stern sheets the two men may have started on their perilous journey, Rohle, becoming alarmed at the pitching of the boat, may have uttered suggestions as to its instability, which Pallister, with his superior knowledge of water-craft, may have rejected.

A quarrel ensued, and Rohle's murderous instinct aroused, he makes a motion to draw his pistol, which he accomplishes so far as to get the weapon out of his pocket, in his haste and in the darkness of the night.

Pallister, accustomed to watching for such motions on the part of his associates, sees the attempt on his life and brings down the oar with his hand, with crushing force on his companion's skull.

Rohle, as a natural faller forward over the side of the boat his pistol dropping from his nervous fingers.

Reaching for it, Pallister, to make sure of his further trouble with Rohle sends a bullet crashing through the back of the German's skull and to the boat of his dead weight plunges into the water.

Of all the theories concerning the death of Rohle this seems to be the most logical. In two ways—by accident or deliberate suicide.

With the former, it was, when bending forward to reach for his pistol, that he was struck in the back and knocked for another shot, it became pointed upward.

A sudden lurch of the boat, or a fall, or a blow, the shock of the unconscious

**DIEDRICH ARSON TRIAL.**  
**Little Freda Bauer Tells About a Mysterious Bottle.**  
**The trial of Helena Dietrich for arson was resumed today in Part II of the General Sessions Court.**

Freda Bauer, a little girl, testified that she had been in the habit of going into Mrs. Dietrich's room, and took the baby in to look at the canary birds. She had seen a bottle there which is one of the exhibits for the prosecution, and in which, it is claimed, there was an inflammable material. It is a bottle of peculiar shape.

Lawyer Stetler tried to bring out the fact that there had been quarrels between her and Mrs. Dietrich about the witness visiting the room too often, but the child witness did not remember Mrs. Dietrich ever scolding her.

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**BOMBS FOR POLICE.**  
**A Haymarket Massacre Was Planned for Union Square.**  
**Maspeh, L. I., Excited Over Otto Eckholdt's Testimony.**  
**Fearful that Dynamite May Blow the Town to Pieces.**

The New York police have reason for congratulating themselves to-day that the Anarchistic meeting in Union Square on the night of May 2, 1892, was treated with so much tolerance.

At that time there was talk of a dynamite plot, but not until Anarchist Otto Eckholdt repeated on the witness-stand in Maspeh, L. I., yesterday, the information he first made known through an exclusive interview in "The Evening World" over a month ago, did Supt. Byrnes and his detectives believe there was any serious intention among the followers of the red to fight the police as the Chicago Anarchists had done.

Eckholdt is the Anarchist who was arrested, after having fled into a charge of setting fire to E. V. Crandall's writing factory, just across the city line in Maspeh.

He then claimed that the incendiaries were Henry Rupprecht, foreman of the factory, and Ernest Thordensmith, the engineer, who, he said, were Anarchists. Rupprecht and Thordensmith disappeared. Subsequently the former was arrested in Brooklyn on a charge of conspiracy to blow up the factory. He was given a hearing before Justice Schumucker yesterday, and while Eckholdt, who had been brought from the Long Island City through the factory, was on the witness-stand he made known in detail the plan to blow up the police.

He swore that the dynamite bombs were manufactured by Eckholdt with the aid of steam pipes, and were then hidden in the factory. On the night of the Union Square meeting, Eckholdt said Rupprecht was accompanied by about thirty men, and that they were prepared to do terrible work. Rupprecht, according to Eckholdt, carried a satchel full of dynamite, and that he intended to use them if the police interfered.

This statement was corroborated by the police, who said that they had seen the dynamite in the hands of the men, and that they had seen the plan to blow up the police.

"We will open under the cops' feet if they interfere with us," Eckholdt said. "We will open under the cops' feet if they interfere with us."

He then said he was shown the dynamite.

**MASPEH IS EXCITED.**  
**The Residents in Fear of Possible Dynamite Bombs.**  
**MASPEH, L. I., May 17.—Every one in Maspeh was excited to-day on account of Eckholdt's testimony and the possibility that there may be enough dynamite under the residences of even prominent men in town to blow them all over a large portion of Long Island.**

Constable Hock, who arrested Eckholdt, and is securing the evidence against Rupprecht, has been threatened with violence, and said this morning that an Anarchist named Fischer had made the boast that Hock's home would be the first to be blown up with dynamite.

One of the Anarchistic grievances against Hock is that he forced them to abandon their meeting place at International Hall, and has required the police to take the place, and to keep where once floated the tricolor emblem of Anarchy.

Mr. Rupprecht was monarch of lower Maspeh he had International Hall fitted out in true Anarchistic style, with the Chicago flag, and the American flag draped in mourning and over the place of honor.

Hock, however, has made a bonfire of most of the Anarchistic paraphernalia, and has taken the place of honor for himself. He has taken the place of honor for himself.

The Anarchists have since refused to move from International Hall, and can usually be found in a saloon across the street. They are not afraid of Hock.

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**WHITEWASH HIMSELF?**  
**Commissioner Griffin to Investigate His Own Responsibility!**

**MAYOR BOODY HAS "ACTED."**  
**He Turns the Affidavits Over to One of the Accused Officials.**  
**GUILT IS ACKNOWLEDGED.**  
**But What Is the Public to Expect from Brooklyn Now?**

Mayor Boody, who promised to institute a thorough investigation of the Brooklyn Health Department's remarkable action in quarantining thirty-four people at 155 Prospect street, Brooklyn, leaving them to starve, and refusing to permit the unloading of the wagonload of provisions which "The Evening World" sent in response to an appeal for help, if legal evidence was placed before him, has taken a remarkable step.

Such evidence, in the form of the affidavits of six of the sufferers, was laid before Mayor Boody yesterday morning, and the Mayor, pleading press of business, declined to examine them then, but promised to do so as soon as opportunity favored.

Now the Mayor has referred the whole matter for investigation to Commissioner Griffin, of the Health Board—one of the persons responsible for the outrageous action.

When an "Evening World" reporter called upon Mayor Boody this morning to learn whether opportunity had favored, the Mayor said:

"I have ordered Health Commissioner Griffin to meet me at my office this forenoon. We will confer on what steps should be taken to ferret out the offense, if there has been any, and to bring the offender to justice."

"Have you formed any opinion, Mr. Boody, as to whether the circumstances in this case warrant the arraignment of the whole Board of Health, or whether guilt should only be fixed upon those immediately to blame for allowing the quarantined people to go so long without food?"

"I have not formed any opinion yet," was the reply.

"You cannot very well have failed to form an opinion if you have read the affidavits of the sufferers submitted to you yesterday. Have you read them?"

"Well, no. I have not read any of them quite thoroughly yet. I have been too busy."

Mr. Boody refused to discuss the subject any further, his reply to all questions being, "Wait until after my conference with Commissioner Griffin."

Strange to say, Commissioner Griffin had not received any intimation up to 10:30 o'clock this morning that Mayor Boody wanted to confer with him. So, at least, the Commissioner said when asked by the reporter what action he would advise to be taken in view of the affidavits.

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"The Mayor said that he had 'ordered' you to be at his office," ventured the reporter.

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"When do you intend going there?"

"Oh, I don't know. Some time to-day."

Commissioner Griffin was very much incensed at "The Evening World" for having exposed the inhumanity of his department in allowing the quarantined people to suffer from hunger without making any effort on their behalf.

He declined to discuss the subject, except to say that if there was any fault to be found with the department, it should have been left to be corrected by the proper authorities and not by a newspaper.

But Commissioner Griffin did not seem to realize that it takes heroic efforts on the part of the newspaper to rouse the "proper authorities" to notice the affair at all.

Dr. Baker's Admiration.

Supt. Baker admitted this morning that he ordered "The Evening World" relief wagon away when it brought provisions to the door of the quarantined house last Friday.

The reason he assigned for this act was unique in the extreme, and savored very strongly of the conduct of the man who refused to rescue a drowning woman because he had not been introduced to her.

"I first wanted the consent of Commissioner Griffin," he said, "before I thought that I would be justified in passing 'The

Evening World's supplies to the sufferers."

"Why did you think this permission should be first obtained? Did you have reason to believe that the food might not be wholesome?"

"No; it was not that," replied Dr. Baker. "But a conviction rather that this permission ought to be first obtained because—well, on general principles."

"Why did not your Department supply the sufferers with food?"

"I had made arrangements with Police Capt. Eason, in whose precinct the quarantined house was situated, to feed the inmates," replied Dr. Baker. "When I heard that they were suffering from hunger I immediately called at the house prepared to take the guilty person to task. On inquiry, I learned from the policeman on guard that Capt. Eason was preparing to send some food."

"If He Had Known."

"Why," continued Dr. Baker, "if I had known that there would be such a long delay in sending victuals, I would have 'gone down' into my own pockets to supply the sufferers with necessities."

"Indeed, I have done this at times. For, you see, there is no fund out of which the Board of Health is allowed to feed quarantined persons. In order to raise money for that purpose there is such an interminable round of red-tape to be gone through with that the sufferers might well starve before the end of it is reached."

"How is it, Dr. Baker, that Mrs. Edward Walsh and her daughter Alice, were sent back to their home, 155 Prospect street, last Monday night, although they had been removed to the small-pox ward in the Flatbush pest-house only several days before?"

"Why, that's regular," exclaimed Dr. Baker. "They were vaccinated, bathed and clothed in apparel procured from the matron of the Administration Building, which is not connected with the pest-house."

"Well, but it was only last Thursday that Mrs. Walsh's child, Johnny, died in her arms from small-pox in the pest-house. Can it be considered safe, under such circumstances, to allow the woman to mingle with other people in whatever part of the city she sees fit?"

"Why not?" replied Dr. Baker. "Just as soon as the vaccination has taken the person is in no danger of contagion."

"But the question is, May not this person carry contagion to others?"

"Nonsense!" said Dr. Baker. "What is a small-pox quarantine for?" he added, and then answering his own question, said: "Only to allow the vaccine time to take. This vaccine, of course, only to cases of re-vaccination. Just as soon as the vaccine has taken the person is in no danger of contagion."

"Anyway," concluded Dr. Baker, "Medical Supt. Hulwinkle, of the Flatbush pest-house, is a careful man, and would not allow a person to go out of the hospital unless he were quite certain that all danger of spreading disease was removed."

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"Well, I don't know anything about it," he said. "I got no notice of any kind from him that he would like to see me."

"When do you intend going there?"

"Oh, I don't know. Some time to-day."

Commissioner Griffin was very much incensed at "The Evening World" for having exposed the inhumanity of his department in allowing the quarantined people to suffer from hunger without making any effort on their behalf.

He declined to discuss the subject, except to say that if there was any fault to be found with the department, it should have been left to be corrected by the proper authorities and not by a newspaper.

But Commissioner Griffin did not seem to realize that it takes heroic efforts on the part of the newspaper to rouse the "proper authorities" to notice the affair at all.

Dr. Baker's Admiration.

Supt. Baker admitted this morning that he ordered "The Evening World" relief wagon away when it brought provisions to the door of the quarantined house last Friday.

The reason he assigned for this act was unique in the extreme, and savored very strongly of the conduct of the man who refused to rescue a drowning woman because he had not been introduced to her.

"I first wanted the consent of Commissioner Griffin," he said, "before I thought that I would be justified in passing 'The

Evening World's supplies to the sufferers."

"Why did you think this permission should be first obtained? Did you have reason to believe that the food might not be wholesome?"

"No; it was not that," replied Dr. Baker. "But a conviction rather that this permission ought to be first obtained because—well, on general principles."

"Why did not your Department supply the sufferers with food?"

"I had made arrangements with Police Capt. Eason, in whose precinct the quarantined house was situated, to feed the inmates," replied Dr. Baker. "When I heard that they were suffering from hunger I immediately called at the house prepared to take the guilty person to task. On inquiry, I learned from the policeman on guard that Capt. Eason was preparing to send some food."

"If He Had Known."

"Why," continued Dr. Baker, "if I had known that there would be such a long delay in sending victuals, I would have 'gone down' into my own pockets to supply the sufferers with necessities."

"Indeed, I have done this at times. For, you see, there is no fund out of which the Board of Health is allowed to feed quarantined persons. In order to raise money for that purpose there is such an interminable round of red-tape to be gone through with that the sufferers might well starve before the end of it is reached."

"How is it, Dr. Baker, that Mrs. Edward Walsh and her daughter Alice, were sent back to their home, 155 Prospect street, last Monday night, although they had been removed to the small-pox ward in the Flatbush pest-house only several days before?"

"Why, that's regular," exclaimed Dr. Baker. "They were vaccinated, bathed and clothed in apparel procured from the matron of the Administration Building, which is not connected with the pest-house."

"Well, but it was only last Thursday that Mrs. Walsh's child, Johnny, died in her arms from small-pox in the pest-house. Can it be considered safe, under such circumstances, to allow the woman to mingle with other people in whatever part of the city she sees fit?"

"Why not?" replied Dr. Baker. "Just as soon as the vaccination has taken the person is in no danger of contagion."

"But the question is, May not this person carry contagion to others?"

"Nonsense!" said Dr. Baker. "What is a small-pox quarantine for?" he added, and then answering his own question, said: "Only to allow the vaccine time to take. This vaccine, of course, only to cases of re-vaccination. Just as soon as the vaccine has taken the person is in no danger of contagion."

"Anyway," concluded Dr. Baker, "Medical Supt. Hulwinkle, of the Flatbush pest-house, is a careful man, and would not allow a person to go out of the hospital unless he were quite certain that all danger of spreading disease was removed."

Dr. Baker's Identification.

Dr. Baker said that Dr. O'Grady had indignantly denied the charges made yesterday that he had intimidated persons living at 155 Prospect street, bidding them not to make affidavits concerning their sufferings during the quarantine.

Mrs. Anna Koehler, however, who said that Dr. O'Grady had "reproached" her for making such an affidavit, was quite positive in her assertion that the doctor had told her she should not have sworn to any statement on behalf of "The Evening World."

Continued on Sixth Page.

When an "Evening World" reporter called upon Mayor Boody this morning to learn whether opportunity had favored, the Mayor said:

"I have ordered Health Commissioner Griffin to meet me at my office this forenoon. We will confer on what steps should be taken to ferret out the offense, if there has been any, and to bring the offender to justice."

"Have you formed any opinion, Mr. Boody, as to whether the circumstances in this case warrant the arraignment of the whole Board of Health, or whether guilt should only be fixed upon those immediately to blame for allowing the quarantined people to go so long without food?"

"I have not formed any opinion yet," was the reply.

"You cannot very well have failed to form an opinion if you have read the affidavits of the sufferers submitted to you yesterday. Have you read them?"

"Well, no. I have not read any of them quite thoroughly yet. I have been too busy."

Mr. Boody refused to discuss the subject any further, his reply to all questions being, "Wait until after my conference with Commissioner Griffin."

Strange to say, Commissioner Griffin had not received any intimation up to 10:30 o'clock this morning that Mayor Boody wanted to confer with him. So, at least, the Commissioner said when asked by the reporter what action he would advise to be taken in view of the affidavits.

Mr. Griffin hadn't heard.

"Well, I don't know anything about it," he said. "I got no notice of any kind from him that he would like to see me."

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